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THE MADRAS POLICE JOURNAL

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THE MADRAS POLICE JOURNAL

The Service Journal of the Madras State Police Force

(Issued under the authority of the Inspector-General of Police, Madras)

The Progressive Police Officer Cannot Afford to be without it.

This Quarterly Review contains the *best* and *most reliable* information on police matters. Nearly all its contents are written by serving Police Officers.

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Suitable articles on any subject of educative value or interest to the police or which promote co-operation between the public and the police, are acceptable.

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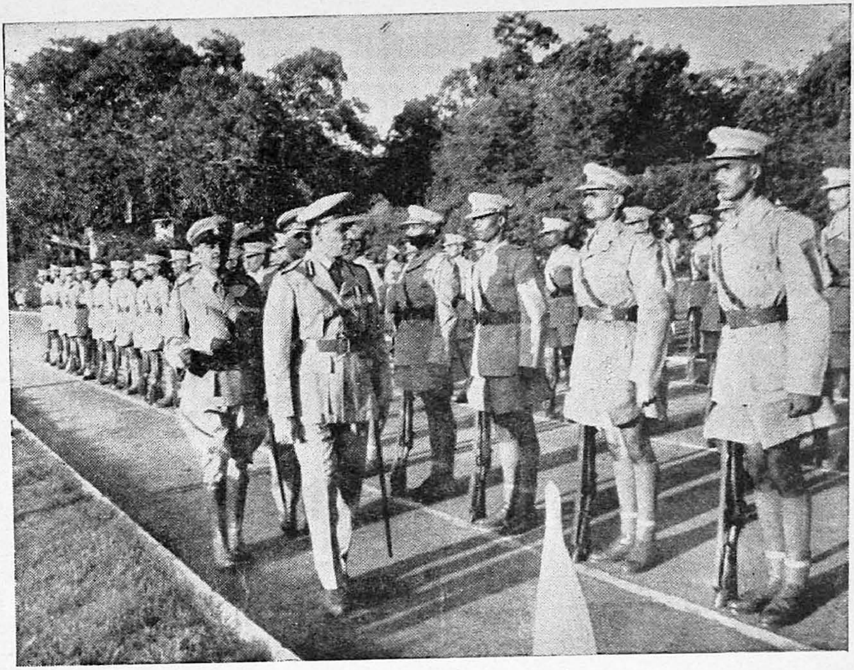
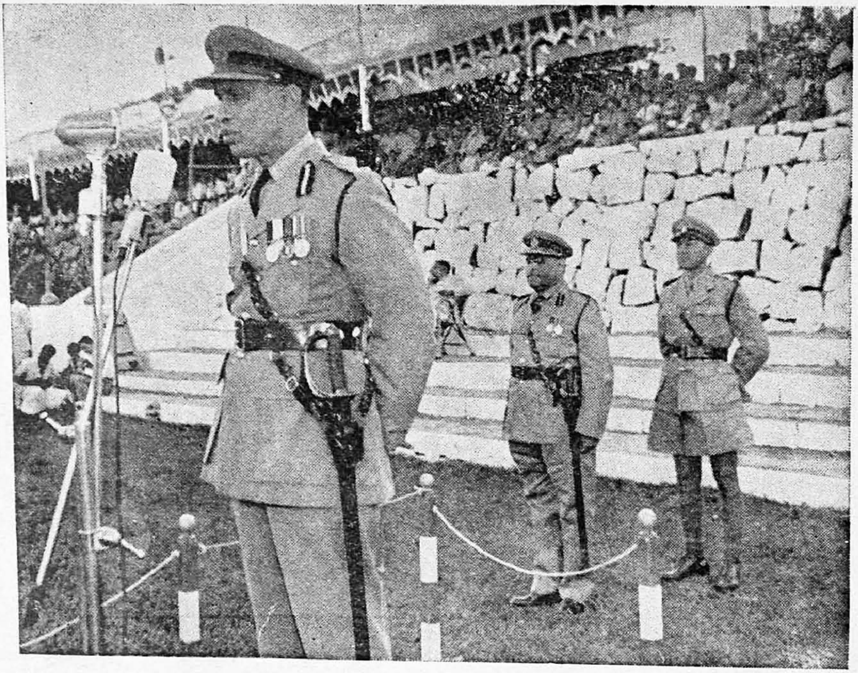
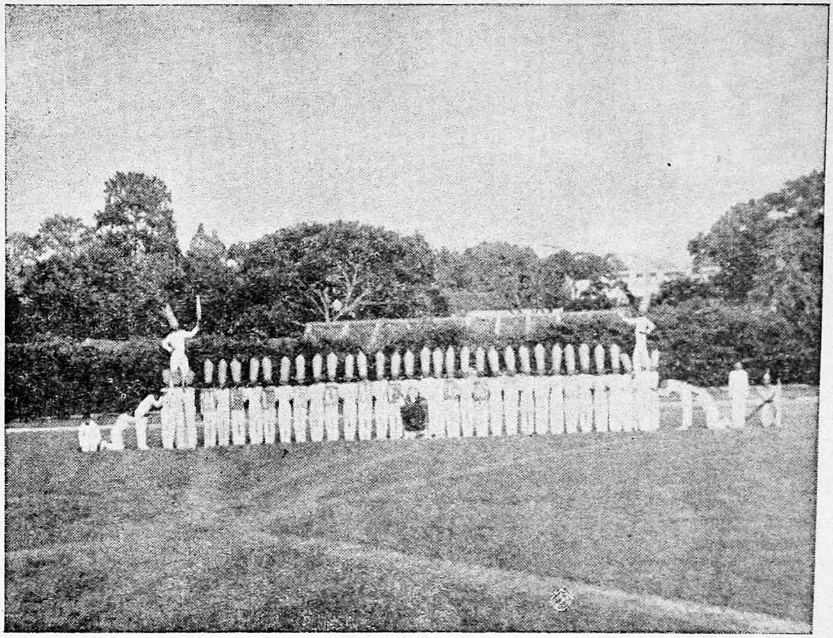


Sri F. V. Arul, B.A., I.P., Inspector-General of Police, Madras, inspecting the S. I. Cadets at the Passing-Out parade at Vellore on 14-11-1964.



Sri F. V. Arul, B.A., I.P., Inspector-General of Police, Madras, addressing the S. I. Cadets on 14—11—1964 at Vellore.



Our trainees in the form of a Big gate.

A view of the distinguished guests at the Passing-Out parade of the S. I. Cadets on 14—11—1964 at Vellore.

OPERATION SADAYA GOUNDER HILLS

By

V. VAIKUNTH, I. P. S.,
Asst. Supdt. of Police, Namakkal.

(This is an interesting account of the hill raid for a ganja haul, undertaken by the author, in the Sadaya Gounder Jagir Hills, South Arcot, when he was in charge of Vridhachalam sub-division, South Arcot District).

THERE was a whisper going around Kallakurichi town and people began to wonder as to why such a large assemblage of police men were stationed at Kallakurichi Police station. But nobody could guess that we were set for 'Operation Sadaya Gounder Hills.'

It was almost 5 p m. on 12—12—63 when the party led by me (consisting of an Inspector, three Sub-Inspectors, two sections of A. R., one set of walkie-talkie and 22 local men) left Kallakurichi for Siruvachiur, a village five miles from Thalaivasal in Salem District as we were told that Siruvachiur is the nearest to the feet of Sadaya Gounder hills which we wanted to assault for a 'Ganja haul'. The party had to get down at the approach to the village because of the intervening Siruvachiur channel which the lorries carrying us could not traverse. We then marched in single file to the feet of the hills, covering nine miles of hilly track and carrying water bottles and food packets. It was almost ten in the night then. We had to have our food for the night to make ourselves fit for an arduous climb ahead of us. We could not have chosen a better place than the hilly banks of a murmuring forest river *en route*. It was a perfect 'Barakhana' each helping the other, while taking care to help themselves at the same time. I could see there, indications of 'perfect team spirit' among us, irrespective of rank or position which only ultimately took us up the hills.

Dinner was over and we started on the next stage of our voyage. It sent a sensation of chill through our hearts when my informant told us that we have to climb up more than 16 miles to reach our destination, 'Thedaripattu' at an altitude of 4000 ft. There were, of course, the usual 'weak hearts' in any such group who felt, whether after all it is worth all the trouble! But then we all girded up our loins and marched ahead through very narrow hilly tracks, fringed by thick forest growth on one side

and deep precipice on the other, infested, as we were told, with wild animals on the one hand and malarial mosquitoes on the other. The biting cold, up the hills during that part of the year added really to our difficulties because not many had worn clothes on. Nevertheless, our enthusiasm was unabated all through. It was then a sight to see our men marching in single file, full of enthusiasm, though at regular intervals, I had to give them a pep word or two conveyed through walkie-talkie and keep their enthusiasm alive and burning. Walkie-talkie incidentally was very much useful in communicating instructions to our men though as we climbed further up, due to differences in altitudes, it was not of much use.

Our strenuous journey, trekking narrow hilly paths and crossing forest streams, was made less strenuous by our informant who was reeling off in his own inimitable Tamil, the habits and customs and in short the culture and civilisation of the hill tribes much to our delight, though we could witness them in their full life on our climb down the hills, the next day. But still there were 'some' on whom the story would act only as a lullaby. They started seeking comfortable rocks for them to arrest. They could have even 'reported sick' if there had been a Government doctor, up the hills! It was then a problem for us to make them get up. Only the fear of falling a victim to the wild bears, if left alone or the fire torches of the marauding hill tribes (this fear was exploited I should admit, fully by me) could make them get up and walk along–not our entreaties, not even I should confess, our orders.

It was almost 03-00 hours when we reached Eduvathur, penultimate village, about 12 miles up, from the base, touching about 20 tiny little hamlets on the way. We saw a few huts together for the first time (though we crossed some stray houses here and there *en route*). The cattle in the village started tossing their heads with the bells hung around their necks producing a pleasing sound which was almost a 'music' of welcome to us – the toiling group. We had only four miles to cover, when we heard a strange unearthly shriecking noise–the echo of which was more terrifying than the original. Was it the noise of the 'King of Forest' or was it that all the wild bears in the forest have got together and are ready to attack us? I had to laugh within myself when my informant told me that there is no lion in the forests there, though there are bears and that it was only a human noise which we heard. That was the way, I was told, the hill tribes call each other from a distance or the cattle during the early hours of the morning. Then again, I was wondering whether anybody got scent of our raid and was alerting the accused that way. But my informant assured me that it could not be, because we were at a safe distance from the scene.

The four miles seemed forty miles because of the difficult terrain and two more forest rivers we had to cross. It was 05-30 hours (on 13-12-'63). We were cautioned that we have neared the spot and my informant showed me a hut at a distance of two furlongs and height of about 15′ on a slope. Parties were sent all around. I had one party with me. The hut which looked nearer was yet very far, because, we had to wade through thorny bushes, cross another river in full flow, and then climb up almost a hillock on

which it was situated. We had to be cautious because there was every likelihood of the accused throwing the fire, he was having to warm himself, on us. Somehow we surrounded the hut, caught the accused, and recovered about 113 Ganja plants worth Rs. 1500/–. (The case incidentally ended in conviction, the accused having been convicted to three months R. I.)

We then took the accused through the village proper. It was then 06-30 hours and the visibility was clear. The village itself comprises of only 30 huts, in a valley. We were told that about 30 of its total population of 50, had just a month back been wiped out due to 'small pox'. It was rather interesting to know, incidentally, that even though the people of these hilly areas are unclean and dirty, they discard, as a custom, anyone attacked with smallpox, to wrestle with his or her own fate.

We left Thodaripattu, by about 8 a.m. on our downward journey. From Thodaripattu, the journey to Siruvachiur will be another steep climb for about 12 miles before we could descend. Hence, we decided to take a different route which would mean a gradual descend and then a deep ascend covering a total of 13 miles. With this advantage in view, we reached another hill village – Kavium about 10-30 a.m. (13-12-'63) where we rested for half an hour and took our breakfast on the banks of a forest river. We had only two loaves of bread each and we marched literally "on our stomachs!" passing through many villages on our way. The so called largest village would consist only of about 50 houses, built of mud walls with low roofs of *managrass*. As it was a bright day, all through the way, we could see, in full life, what our informant was describing to us the previous night. One could see all sorts of vegetation all along, sandalwood, bamboos, rice, maize, kambu, thinai and peas and varieties of flowers– pleasing to the eye. The people of the hills, come to the plains only for salt, kerosene and clothes. Vendors from plains also frequent the hills for purchasing oilnuts and carry salt and matches for sale in turn. I was told that smugglers also frequent the hills and ganja grown in the remotest forests are brought and sold stealthily to them. The ganja seedlings are kept in baskets filled with sands and after a month transplanted. The plants grew to a height of five feet and as the plants are in bloom, the leaves are collected, dried and sold.

The people themselves are a backward lot. They rarely bathe with only a span of cloth to cover their bodies. Women are semi-nude. Not that the people are 'Daridra Narayanas' of Mahatmaji's description because even if we were to empty a year's supply of a textile mill, I wonder whether they would still wear them. In short, civilisation in the modern sense, has not touched them yet. But then perhaps, we all looked uncivilised to them! One striking thing about them is their abiding loyalty for the Jagir, who I understand, comes once in a way carried in a palanquin, to supervise collection of taxes!

The green vegetation, pleasing to the eye, made our descent less strenuous even though we spent a sleepless night the previous day climbing up the hills. We made out straight descend to Mudiyanur around 2 p. m. But

this time the entire contingent had scattered into groups of five or six each under a Sub-Inspector having a leisurely pace, being famished with hunger and fatigued without sleep. Somehow we could reach Mayambadi-another Jagir village in the plains by 16-50 hours. With a little rest under a banyan tree, we jogged along to Pottiam – the head-quarters of the Jagir. S. Is and rest of the men rested there again, but the advance party led by me with a few P. Cs moved along further until we reached Gomuki river Project. From there, Kachirapalayam police station was only about three miles. We had to cross Gomuki river. The bullock cart, that was ready, was of no avail, because the water was full and the bulls almost drowned. Placing our shoes in the cart, we literally swam across.

On reaching the other bank, where the project site is situated I turned back and looked at the Sadaya Gounder Jagir Hills, forming a natural background to the imposing project. Indeed, it presented a beautiful sight. My thoughts took me to these hill tribes, their customs and habits, culture and civilisation and the rich vegatation which nature has provided them with. But then I had my own selfish disappointment in a corner of my mind, in that, that for all our arduous efforts and sufferings undergone, we could have only one haul of 113 ganja plants! That way matched against the risks involved the detection was disappointing!

There was the problem of food and water which only necessitates proper planning. Even to get at the source, one has to exploit the rivalry among the tribes. Raids could be undertaken only during nights, if they are to be successful. But then, there was always the risk to guard against. The hill tribes might at any time dislodge boulders on us or surround us with fire torches, if we go without sufficient strength and fully armed. We can ill afford to move along these areas without a guide. Otherwise we are apt to miss our way and get lost in the jungles only to be mauled by wild animals.

The sufferings, we had, have to be gone through to be felt. But fortunately the initial zeal which prompted us to undertake this big raid, did not desert us. It is only that which sustained us. With these thoughts in mind I just jogged along from Gomuki Project to Kachirapalayam for another three miles. The cart that was there could not be used because of the jolting it gave one on the bad roads. By the time we reached Kallakurichi – it was 9 p. m.

I was so tired and fagged out that I did not even feel like taking food. But then I really felt proud that I did not develop any sprained feet or muscle when I heard that all my Sub-Inspectors and most of my men complained of sprain in their muscles and feet and paraded before the Government doctor, Kallakurichi, much to the latter's annoyance I had to intervene and tell the doctor all about our hill raid.

Due to sheer exhaustion, I went to bed rather early and was fast asleep and when I woke the next morning, the tapals were waiting for me wherein I found the Monthly Prohibition Review by the Deputy Inspector-General of Police, Central Range (with due apologies to him) which stated "the Sub-Divisional Officer, Vridhachalam, has not detected even a single case under head IV this month!"

* * *

ESPIONAGE IN THE SKY

By

An Officer of the Special Branch, C.I.D., Madras.

With Francis Gary Powers, espionage literally soared to the skies. The U–2 plane incident which created such a stir in the relationship between the two countries, U.S.A. and U.S.S.R., and already wrecked a 'big summit' is about the height which any nation could aspire for in the field of espionage. It happened on 1st May, 1960, the "Day of solidarity of the international working class."

On 5th May, 1960, the erstwhile Prime Minister of U.S.S.R., Nikita Khrushchev, told the Supreme Soviet that on 1st May an American aircraft flying over the Soviet territory was shot down and this issue, a clear violation of Soviet territory, would be raised at the United Nations. The same day, a State Department spokesman in Washington informed the press that an unarmed plane with a civilian pilot took off from Adana (Turkey) air-port and had been missing since then. The flight, according to the press statement, was for the purpose of ascertaining weather data in space and the plane used was a U–2 type. It was possible that the pilot would have lost his consciousness due to failure of oxygen and the plane on automatic pilot would have strayed into Soviet territory, the spokesman said. The NASA (National Aeronautic Space Administration) also came out with a separate statement confirming the State Department Spokesman's press interview and stressed that the plane was on a 'weather research mission'. At that time none in the outside world, least of all Americans, knew that the pilot of that ill-fated plane was alive and kicking in Soviet custody. It was given to Khrushchev to divulge, two days later, the secret.

At the preliminary meeting in Paris attended by the Heads of Governments of Britain, U.S.A. and France, prior to the 'summit,' Khrushchev demanded a pledge from the U. S. Government that it would not violate Soviet territory in future. But, obviously, the U. S. President could not give such an assurance and the 'summit' ended in a fiasco. The U.S.S.R. Government, thereupon, moved the United Nations Security Council to consider the 'aggressive act' of the U.S.A. Government, but the charge was rejected by a majority vote. In the meanwhile, the Governments of Turkey, Pakistan and Norway received the Soviet Governments's note of protest for letting their airfields for the

aggressive act' to which, of course, they pleaded ignorance.

Was the U-2 aircraft really 'high altitude weather reconnaissance' plane as given out by the American authorities? Did it contain any sinister equipment for espionage purposes? How was it to accomplish its mission, if espionage it was? These details should naturally be of more interest to us.

The U-2 plane was designed by the Strategic Air Command, U.S. in 1954. The aircraft was capable of flying at an altitude of 70,000 feet and possibly more without fear of being hit by rocket missiles. It had a fuselage of 50 feet and 80-feet wing-span. The plane carried nearly 10,000 gallons of specially tested and refined fuel and had a flying range of 3000 miles. According to Soviet accounts, the plane was equipped with a special wide-angle camera which took photographs through seven hatches. At the time of the flight, there was enough film in the camera to take 4000 pictures covering a route, 2170 miles long and 125 miles wide. In fact, the camera was so powerful that it could take a distinct photograph of nail from a height of six miles, bring out quite clearly the headlines of newspapers from an altitude of nine miles and reproduce without blur foot-prints from a distance of twelve miles. The aircraft was also fitted with a mechanism designed for its destruction, if so desired, and so prevent the essential parts and equipments from falling into anyone else's hands.

Giving out the details of the incident before the Supreme Soviet, Khrushchev said that Francis Gary Powers was in the employ of U.S. Central Intelligence Agency and the aircraft traversed an assigned course taking aerial photographs of military and industrial objects in the Soviet Union before it was shot down by a Soviet rocket missile at an altitude of 68,000 feet, the pilot baling out successfully soon after. As though to prove his version of the incident, he showed photographs of airfields taken during the flight. The Soviet leader went on to say that the plane took off from an airfield in Peshawar (Pakistan) and that the pilot carried a poison needle and noiseless pistol besides plenty of cash in Soviet currency. He asserted that these articles were indicative of the fact that the aircraft was not on an innocuous flight for gathering weather data, as given out to be, by the U.S. officials. Khrushchev also indicated that the pilot would be put on trial. And, Khrushchev was perhaps right in drawing such a conclusion.

Francis Gary Powers joined the U. S. Air Force on leaving Milligan College and served for a term. When his period of enlistment was over, he found himself without a job, as he was too old to take up commercial flying. It was then the Central Intelligence Agency offered him a job with an attractive salary of $ 2500 a month and Powers naturally fell for it. Towards the end of 1956, Powers signed his contract with the Central Intelligence Agency and was posted to "Detachment 10-10" near Adana (Turkey). The previous year he married Barbara who was working as a Secretary in the U.S. Marine Corps Supply Centre at Albany. On 27th April, 1960, Powers flew to Peshawar by a transport airliner. The U-2 Plane was brought to Peshawar by another pilot from where Powers took off at about 6-30 A.M., on 1st

May, 1960 on his ill-fated flight. The plane was brought down by a Soviet rocket-missile shortly before 9 A.M., (Moscow Time). Powers was at the time a civilian pilot. No millitary pilot is allowed to overfly a potential enemy's territory for reconnaissance in peace time according to international norms and conventions.

Powers was tried by a Military Collegium of the Supreme Court of U. S. S. R. which lasted for three days. He had confessed earlier and was awarded 10 years loss of liberty on 19th August '60. But, Powers did not remain long in Soviet prison. He was exchanged for Rudolf Ivanovich Abel, better known as Goldfus, the photographer, – the Russian master spy – who was serving a 30-year sentence, also for spying in the United States, in February, 1962.

There's perhaps nothing new about aerial espionage. But, the case of Gary Powers would indicate the length (in this case height!) to which a nation is prepared to go if only to glean some information about the military and defence potential of another country. Truly, the U–2 plane has thrown open new vistas in the field of espionage.

* * *

WORK AND DUTY.

When you are doing any work, do not think of anything beyond. Do it as worship, as the highest worship, and devote your whole life to it for the time being."

• • •

" Duty of any kind is not to be slighted. A man must not be judged by the nature of his duties, but by the maner in which he does them. A shoe maker who can turn out a strong, nice pair of shoes in the shortest possible time, is a better man, according to his profession and his work, than a professor who talks non-sense everyday in his life. Every duty is holy, and devotion to duty is the highest form of the worship of God."

—Vivekananda.

MADRAS ARMED POLICE UNIT ON THE NORTH EASTERN BORDER

By

Sri. V. G. MANOHARAN,

Deputy Commandant, Madras Armed Police Service.

THE Malabar Special Police Unit of the Madras State has been on deputation in Nagaland for well over two years now. This Unit came here in October, 1962 just a few days prior to the full scale attack of the Chinese, on the forward posts near Khinzemane in the Kamen Frontier Division in NEFA. This Unit was not intended to be sent for NEFA, but it was meant for duties in Nagaland. Previously another unit of our state was in Nagaland from the middle of 1957 to the beginning of 1961.

As it is almost become a normal term of duty for all the armed police units of the various states in these parts of the country, it is necessary that something about the terrain, people, culture, etc. of the country where they serve, is known to others. It is with this idea I venture to write this article.

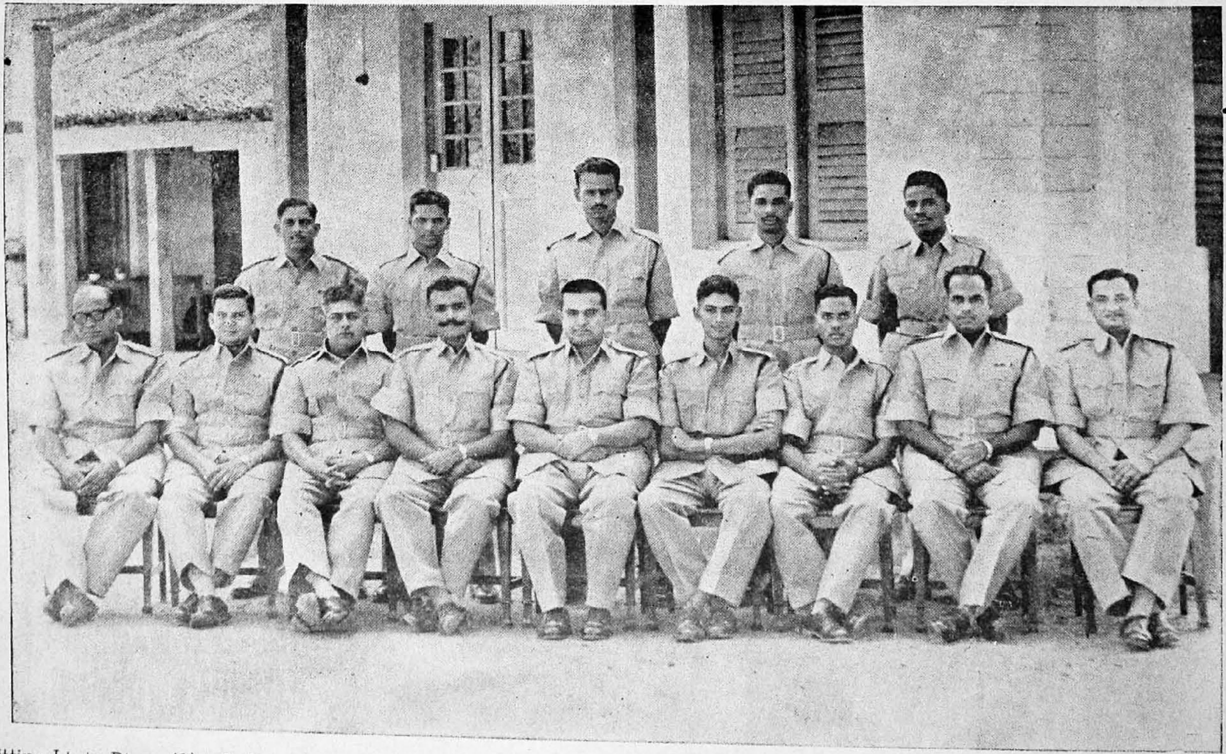
Nagaland is the sixteenth state of the Indian Union and it was carved out of Assam State with the areas predominently inhabited by Nagas.

Nagaland, which is now divided into three districts, Kohima, Mokokehung and Tuensang with its administrative headquarters at Kohima is a long narrow strip of hills running more or less parallel to the south of left bank of Brahmaputra river. Burma is on the east of Nagaland while Tirap Frontier Division of the North East Frontier Agency to the North while the Assam plains are on the east. The entire country is covered with ranges of hills which sometime break into spurs and ridges and sometimes as around Kohimo descend into gentler slopes.

Most of the hills stand at three to four thousand feet high; some hills rise above five to six thousand feet. The main concentration of population, very typical of the Nagas, are on the tops of hills and at the higher elevations. Unhealthy foot hills towards plains are often thinly populated Rain fall is sufficient but not excessive averaging 70″ to 100″ in the year. There are many rivers and streams but no lakes or tanks.

The derivation of the word "Naga" is obscure. The most possible derivation

GAZETTED OFFICERS UNDER TRAINING
IN THE POLICE TRAINING COLLEGE, VELLORE.



Sitting Lt. to Rt. :—(1) G. Ramalingam, A.C., (2) D. Narayanaswamy, D.C., (3) S. Ranganathan, D.C., (4) W. I. Devaram, I.P.S., (5) P. Paramaguru, I.P.S. (Principal, P.T.C.), (6) R. K. Raghavan, I.P.S., (7) S. I. Hariharane, I.P.S., (8) V. G. Manoharan, D.C., (9) A. R. Balagopal, D.C.

Standing :—(1) S. Nagarathinam, A.C., (2) S. Panchapakesan, Proby. A.C., (3) E. P. Mariappan, Proby. D.S.P., (4) L. Ranjit Singh, Proby. D.S.P., (5) P. Rajarathinam, Proby. A.C.

may be from the word "nok" meaning people in a few Tibeto-Burma languages as in Garo. The word "Naga" as far as Nagaland is concerned has nothing to do with snakes.

The Nagas consist of a number of tribes or sects. Some of them are Angamis, Aos, Chaksangs, Changs, Konyaks and Semas. According to 1961 census the total population of Nagaland is around 3,69,000.

The villages are always located on ridges and hill tops. These villages are divided into "Khels" or quarters each with its own headman and administration.

The houses are usually built with bamboo and hay. Zinc sheet roofs are not an uncommon sight now-a-days. The houses are unusually large and at times very large reflecting the importance of the owner. Some have high gables projecting in front Many houses are built high above the ground and there is always a sitting platform at the back. Prominent in many villages is the "Morung" or the dormitory for the young unmarried men. Some tribes also have small houses for unmarried girls. The *morungs* are guard houses, recreation clubs, centres of education, art and discipline and have an important ceremonial purpose.

A Naga not only lives in his home but also accommodates his cattle and poultry. The houses and its surroundings are mostly dirty.

They have no difficulty for drinkin water as their villages are all located near water points. But it is not always so. In some places they walk sometimes a mile or so to get water.

The staple food of the Nagas is rice supplemented by meat. But the Nagas eat anything on earth. It may be dogs or snakes. The dog meat is reported to be a delicious food for them. A normal dog may fetch anything from Rs. 30 to 50 in a shandy.

They are now drinking tea and even milk for which until recently they had a taboo. But their favoured drink is rice beer which may be described as a nourishing and palatable soup with a kick in it. For while its alcoholic content is small, it contains most of the essential nutrients and is one important source of Naga's energy and strength.

It is impossible to describe Naga dress for it varies from tribe to tribe and is changing all the time. The Nagas are very protocol-minded about dress and it is understood that the finest cloth could be worn only by the head hunter or the donor of feasts of merit. The Naga textiles of great variety are woven by the women on small looms of course there are no head hunters now.

In the past the Nagas made almost everything for themselves. The universal implement is the "Dao" a bill or a hatchet which is used in cultivation as an effective weapon in war and as a general tool in all work.

The Nagas like other people are concerned first with their daily bread. They are concerned with their cultivation and their trade. They are born, they grow up,

they love and marry and discover the joys and anxieties of parenthood. In essential the Naga is first like any one else in the world.

Like everyone else the Naga is changing rapidly. This is nothing new. Contact with the plains through trade has been much more than a hundred years, a new religion, an orderly administration, two world wars, the recent disturbances have had their varied impact and it does in fact say much for the vitality of Naga culture that it has not disappeared altogether.

New accessibility to markets and improved communication have led to the import of many novelties. There are blouses, lip stick, plastic ornaments, usurping the old decorations made of shell and bones. School boys have an uniform of shirts and shorts with gay colour bush shirts in American style. Brass or alluminium pots take the place of the old bamboo vessels for cooking and drawing water. Enamel mugs have replaced old bamboo vessels. There are electric torches, petromaxes, chairs and tables, smart looking shoes and fashionable hats.

The Unit from Madras State is partly in Nagaland and partly in Manipur State though for all operationa l purposes, it is in Nagaland. The battalion headquarters itself is located on a place known as Maram, a place midway between Imphal and Kohima on the famous Manipur–Dimapur road.

The battalion headquarters is located on an open spur with an open valley in front. This location has certain obvious advantages from the point of view of tactics. The men and officers are quartered in "bashas" zinc roofed thatched side walled huts. They also serve officers' mess and stores. These bashas are put up by the local P. W. D. authorities. As the accommodation is not quite sufficient, some of the men live under canvas.

Weather in these places is not like the one we have in Madras. It is not a clear cut summer and winter there ; but it is cold and colder. Rain, it comes in torrents and goes on for days together. It is interesting to note that the day dawns quite early round about 4 or 4-30 a. m. in the morning and the darkness sets in about 5 p. m.

This Unit of ours has a number of detachments, some in the interior parts of Nagaland which are accessible only by foot paths. Visits to these detachments which I have made frequently are an experience by itself. There is a post at place called Oinam about 12 miles from the battalion head quarters and the detachment is situated on a steep hill about 5000 feet high. To reach this place one has to cross two streams before climbing the hill and climbing this hill is most strenuous.

A party of not less than fifteen is required to cover the distance as the route was supposed to have been infested with trigger happy hostiles. It was on this route that a party of our Unit was ambushed and three brave men lost their lives. Another hostile to be encountered in this route is the leech which are abound on the marshy route. They get stuck to the legs and by the time we reach the destination they are filled with the blood, removed from our body.

But despite the hostile climate and a new terrain, the men from Madras have acquitted themselves well and the Madras Police is a force to be remembered in the North-Eastern border.

Reverting back to the country where they serve, mention must be made of Kohima, the present head quarters of Nagaland-one of the most beautiful spots in the country. A spot which if developed properly of course after the cessation of hostilities, would make a fascinating hill station. The road from Dimapur to Imphal, about 136 miles in length is one of the greatest feats of engineering. This was developed during the Second World War. It was here in this area that the most decisive battle of Burma was fought. The tennis court in the Commissioner's bungalow in Kohima is preserved as a monument for the decisive battle fought on it. Around the tennis court is the War Cemetry where the dead of the last war in the battle of Kohima are buried. A simple board erected along side the cemetry bears the following inscriptions,

"WHEN YOU GO HOME
TELL THEM OF US AND SAY
FOR YOUR TOMORROW
WE GAVE OUR TODAY".

* * *

THE ROLE OF POLICE.

Any history of police would have to note continuously the steady increase of directive duties, and the relative diminution of the more primitive repressive functions. Less and less does a modern police force constrain us to do this or that, and more and more does it become a service of specialists associated with the lay out of roads and habitations, dissolving congestions, arresting annoyances, averting dangers, assisting people to do what their education has presumably disposed them to do.

—H. G. Wells.

The Case of Brooklyn Photographer

By

An Officer of the Special Branch, C.I.D., Madras.

TO the passersby in Brooklyn (U.S.A.) 252, Fulton Street was an ordinary photographic studio, one of the many in the town, and to the neighbours, Emil R. Goldfus, a "quiet, meek, sometimes seedy looking and arty" photographer. And, behind this cloak of secrecy operated one of the greatest masterminds behind Soviet espionage network in the U.S.A., Colonel Rudolf Ivanovich Abel, would have carried on undeterred his spying activity under the guise of a photographer had it not been for Hayhanen, one of his confederates, who suddenly defected to the West at Paris in May, 1957.

A Soviet citizen of Finnish origin, Reino Hayhanen, joined the Russian Intelligence Organisation as early as 1939. He entered the United States in 1952 on an American passport issued in the name of Eugene Nikolai Maki. He held the rank of Lt. Colonel in the K.G.B. (committee of State security), the Soviet Secret Intelligence Organisation and was the 'Resident Assistant' in the U.S.A. till 1957, when he was suddenly recalled to Moscow. Hayhanen was quite aware what was in store for him once he entered Moscow. However, he sailed for France, but on reaching Paris on 4th May 1957, he walked into the American Embassy. Introducing himself as Lt. Colonel Reino Hayhanen, he begged the Embassy officials for political asylum. Later, Hayhanen was flown to New York for a detailed interview by the F.B.I. officers. What Hayhanen told the F.B.I. agents was indeed quite startling.

As 'Resident Assistant' in the U.S.A., Hayhanen's job was two-fold. He had to report on all new military installations and also recruit agents among foreign nationality groups. He was assigned code name of 'Vik'. 'Mark' was the 'Resident' and his superior to whom he passed on the information.

Hayhanen's first meeting with his Resident 'Superior' was in the lavatory of a cinema in Flushing, Long Island in 1954. Hayhanen was instructed to sport a blue and red striped tie and to smoke a pipe. Mark duly met him.

The method of communication between the two agents was by means of 'drops,' as they are known in Amercia, which were improvised post-boxes in which one could

leave the message for the other. They used various places such as a lamp post in Fort Tryon Park, a metal fence near Macombs Bridge, the Central Park and Prospect Park in Brooklyn. A chalk mark on the fence in Central Park indicated which 'drop' to be visited for collecting the message. One of the drops used by them was a hole in the flight of steps across the East River in the Brooklyn's Prospect Park. A hollow bolt was used as a container into which the message could be inserted and the bolt itself left in the drop.

Hayhanen's assignment to recruit agents included Sergeant Roy Rhodes and Helen Sobell. Roy Rhodes was previously employed in the U. S. Embassy in Moscow and had given information to the Russians. Hayhanen made an effort to find Rhodes in the latter's home town Salido (Colorada) but could not find him. Helen Sobell was the wife of Martin Sobell who was convicted in 1951 along with the Rosenbergs, the atom spies. (Martin got a thirty-year sentence) Hayhanen was entrusted with a sum of $. 5,000 to be handed over to Helon by Mark, which he failed to do. Instead, he buried the money in Bear Mountain Park which he later retrieved. He however reported that Helen had received the money.

Now, came the question of finding his superior. What Hayhanen could tell the F.B.I. agents was that Mark was a man of medium bulid, about 5 feet 10 inches tall with thin brown hair and that he habitually wore thick horn-rimmed spectacles. This description of Mark was in no way helpful to the officials as thousands could easily answer the description. However, Hayhanen provided the officials with one more clue. He had been once to his studio to get films for his 'work' and that, as it was night, he could not well remember its location, but it was a red-brick building somewhere around Fulton Street or Clark street. The F.B.I. agents made an extensive search for the studio and finally pitched upon 252 Fulton Street bearing the sign "Emil R. Goldfus, Photographer." Goldfus was not present in his apartment and enquiries with the tenants revealed that he left the place about a month ago. The F.B.I. agents decided to keep a watch over the building in the hope that he might return to his apartment.

On 28th May, the F.B.I. officials found a man answering the description of Mark sitting on a bench in front of the building. He looked as though he was waiting for someone. After a while, he left the place. But, the F.B I. agents did not follow him. They argued amongst themselves that if he was the suspect, he would certainly return to his apartment and so they continued the watch. Finally, on 13th June, the F.B.I. agents found the lights in the Sudio on. Shortly after, the suspect came out of the apartment and went in the direction of the underground station. This time, the F.B.I. agents followed him. The suspect boarded the train, got off at Manhattan and checked in at Letham Hotel registering his name as "Martin Collins." During the journey, the F.B.I. agents managed to photograph the man without his knowledge. When the photo was shown to Hayhanen, he indentified him as his "Superior". Martin Collins was kept under observation and later arrested on a charge of illegal entry into the

United States. His apartment at Brooklyn and hotel room were searched.

The search of the Brooklyn Studio was quite revealing. Contrary to what one would ordinarily expect a photographic studio to contain, the Brooklyn apartment was found to have a varied assortment of espionage equipment. These included cypher pads, cameras and films for producing micro-dots, objects with hollow compartments such as pencils, shaving brush, cuff-links and bolts. The Studio in addition had a powerful short wave radio. There were, of course, the usual oil paintings and water colour pictures. Goldfus was interviewed in detail. But, he refused to say anything apart from confirming that he was an alien and his real name was Rudolf Ivanovich Abel. The Soviet Embassy when contacted completely washed off their hands and refused to intervene in the matter.

On 7th August, 1957, Colonel Abel was indicted before a Federal Grand Jury in Brooklyn. Lt. Colonel Hayhanen, the prosecution's principal witness and three other agents, Pavlov, Korsekov and Sverin were also charged along with Abel, the last three to be tried in absentia. Abel was sentenced to 30 years and also to a fine of $ 3,000 by Judge Byders on 11th November, 1957, which sentence was eventually confirmed by the U.S. Supreme Court. But, Abel, did not remain to languish long in the American prisons as he was exchanged for the U-2 pilot Francis Gary Powers in February, 1962.

The Abel episode is a fine example of patience, perseverence and certain doggedness which the F.B.I. agents set themselves up in tracking down the Soviet ace spy and of the careful working up of the clue which by all means was slender. It also reveals the diverse, dubious ways by which the spies go about their nefarious job, though always under a seemingly innocuous and plausible cover.

* * *

" Laws too gentle are seldom obeyed,
too severe seldom executed".

—**Benjamin Franklin.**

THREE CASES OF CHEATING ILLUSTRATIVE OF 'WHITE COLLAR CRIME'

By

J. LAKSHMIKANTAN, B.A., B.L.,

Asst. State Prosecutor, II Presidency Magistrate Court, Madras-1

MAN, with his selfishness, greed, and egoism on the one side commits crime, and with his wants, avarice, aspirations, fear and self respect etc., on the other, is a victim of crime. Greedy and cunning persons prey upon the gullible and unsophisticated members of the society and upon persons placed under difficult circumstances and subject to financial strain. The former dupe the latter who part with considerable sums as a consequence. Methods in commission of crime vary and subtlety develops according to social and economic progress. So, much so, that 'white collar crime' has come into prominence, manifesting itself mostly in offence of cheating. The following cases of cheating are illustrative of this type of crime.

The facts relating to the first and second cases transpired between the years 1951 and 1952. There were two incidents and they may be called as the "Tanjore incident" and the "Pollachi incident" respectively, with reference to the places to which the parties who were cheated belonged. The accused were three in number who formed a group and they were common accused in [illegible] the incidents, and they belonged to [illegible] A Finance broker who called [illegible] proprietor of Moti Arjun & Sons, [illegible] bogus financier, and his lawyer, were [illegible] who can be termed hereinafter as th[illegible]r, the financier, and the lawyer [illegible]y. The three were well educated, and for all appearances they were cultured.

The Managing Director of Modern Motors (Private) Ltd., of Tanjore and the proprietor of Krishna Talkies of Tanjore were in need of funds to develop their respective business. They both were friends. The first wanted Rs. 50,000/- on the assets of his business and another Rs. 50,000/- on his personal properties, and the second wanted a sum of Rs. 1,25,000/- on his theatre. Similarly, the Managing Director of Bhagya Lakshmi Mills of Pollachi wanted a loan of Rs. 6,00,000/- (Six Lakhs) on the security of the properties, assets and machinery of the Mills for discharging some old outstandings and for expanding the mills. The period of cheating in the 'Tanjore incident' was from 11—8—1951 to the end of 1951, and in the

'Pollachi incident' it was from 9—4—1952 to 15—11—1952. These parties therefore came in contact with the three accused.

The *modus operandi* of the three accused who acted jointly was similar in both the incidents. As a consequence of advertisements made by him in 'The Hindu' a daily of Madras, the finance broker of Bombay was contacted through correspondence by the parties. The respective advertisements made on 11—8—1951 and 9—4—1952, announced temptingly to the effect that huge loans upto several lakhs of rupees would be arranged and advanced on the security of Mills, theatres and other big running concerns and valuable immovable properties. After an on-the-spot inspection made by the broker, of the respective properties and business of the parties, he expressed his initial satisfaction as to the value and worth of the properties on which loans were sought by the parties and also his readiness to arrange for the loans on his return to Bombay. The parties were practically decoyed to Bombay by the broker and the parties went with thousands of rupees cash for stamp duty charges, registration and other incidental expenses in connection with the execution of the mortgage deeds. At Bombay, the parties were introduced to the financier. He was really worth nothing. While he gave the impression of a millionaire he was actually living in a palatial building which belonged to his mother-in-law at Parel, Bombay. After ostensibly discussing about the amount of loans sought for by the parties, settling the rate of interest, terms of repayment etc., the financier referred them to the lawyer who discussed the matter with the parties in a professional way regarding the title to the properties, preparation to be made for drafting the deeds, and advised them to get ready the amount required for stamp duty, registration charges and incidental expenses and also fixed the date for registration of the documents at Bombay. After a full discussion and settling every detail, the parties were asked to meet the financier and when the parties again contacted him, he asked for the stamp and registration charges etc., as the lawyer had informed him through phone and the parties paid the amount mentioned on the clear and definite statement made by the financier that the mortgage deeds would be got ready, registration effected, loan amount would be paid to parties, and the entire transaction would be completed in a couple of days. Thus the Tanjore parties were deceived and dishonestly induced to part with a total sum of Rs. 8,750/- between 19—11—1951 and the end of 1951 and the Pollachi party parted with Rs. 21,863/- between 29-10-1952 and 4—11—1952. The anxiety of these parties to obtain huge amounts as loans were fully exploited by these three cunning accused, and from the moment the parties arrived at Bombay they were subjected to psychological tension. After the amounts were collected by the financier from the parties, the three accused began to adopt a dodging attitude. No stamps or papers for the mortgage deeds were ever purchased by the financier or the lawyer. The parties were shown some bogus deeds typed on plain sheets of paper on which the accused stated that necessary stamp duty would be engrossed on them at the time of registration of the deeds. The broker began to drop out. The financier referred the parties to the lawyer who began to find out for the first time flaws

and defects in the title to the properties which needed rectification. The parties were thrown from pillar to post and from post to pillar till they could no longer afford to waste further time and money by remaining at Bombay and they had to leave. Talks about reinspection of properties and documents relating thereto by the agent of the Financier took place. Reinspection also was made accordingly but nothing resulted even thereafter. The parties asked for the return of the cash taken from them by the financier and nothing was returned and the three accused did not express any intention of making good the amounts collected. Several trunk calls, letters, and advocates' notices were sent by and on behalf of the parties to the financier demanding repayment of the money that they were dishonestly induced to part with, but all were in vain. The amounts were lost. Apart from the cash lost, to and fro, inspection and other incidental expenses incurred by the parties, the waste of time, the exertion made and worries suffered by them and the effect of utter disappointment in the transaction, could be well estimated and imagined. Complaints about these crimes were made by the parties to the Government of Madras and they were forwarded to the police for investigation. These two cases were investigated by Mr. T. S. Vivekanandham, then Inspector, Crime Branch, C. I. D., Madras who is now Deputy Superintendent of Police.

Charge sheets under Sections 420 I. P. C., read with Section 34 I.P.C. i.e., cheating with common intention, were filed against all the three accused before the Third Presidency Magistrate, Madras, on the ground of jurisdiction that the advertisements were made in 'The Hindu' at Madras. All the accused could not be secured together. The cases against each of the accused were split up and each was tried separately.

The charges framed against the lawyer in the 'Tanjore case' were quashed by the High Court of Madras in Cr. M. P. 1002/58 on 3—10—58, and in the 'Pollachi case' in C. C. 1663/58 he was acquitted on 8—5—59 after a full trial. The financier was tried and convicted and sentenced to four months S. I. in each of the two cases in C. C 3393 and 3394/59 in December 1959. The broker was subsequently arrested and he pleaded guilty for the charges in C. C. Nos. 1535 and 1536/60 on 31—3—1960 and he was convicted and sentenced to 4 months S. I. and fined Rs. 500/- in each of the two cases. It may also be mentioned that during the course of the trial in C. C. 1663/58, 3393/59 and 3394/59 several witnesses were examined on two occasions before a Magistrate at Bombay on commission. It was found during the course of investigation that, prior to these two instances, the three accused had similarly cheated several other parties and collected huge amounts from them. Further activities of the broker and the bogus Financier and his lawyer were effectively put an end to in the year 1959 and 1960.

In the third case the complainant was a retired civil surgeon who was residing at Santhome, Madras. Four persons joined together and cheated him. The first was a Honorary Presidency Magistrate of Madras, the second was his son, the third was an associate of the first and he belonged to the same locality as the complainant and the

fourth was also an associate of the first and third. They can be called as the first, second, third and the fourth accused respectively.

In the middle of October 1956 the third accused and an old man named Mohammad Ismail Lubbai approached the complainant representing that the latter had obtained a decree for 96 crores of rupees payable by the State Bank and they requested the complainant to advance a loan of Rs. 1000/- i. e. Rs. 640/- as the 'chamber sitting fee' of the Chief Justice High Court, Madras, for passing necessary orders in execution and the balance for other incidental expenses in The High Court of Madras. The complainant naturally asked for the decree and the relevant papers. A couple of days later the third accused and Md. Ismail Lubbai came with the first and the fourth accused who were introduced to the complainant. The first accused explained to the complainant that the originals were all with the Chief Justice, High Court, but showed some typed copies so as to induce the complainant to make a payment of Rs. 1000/- cash to the first accused. This was the beginning of a series of cash payments made by the complainant to one or other of the four accused who jointly and in pursuance of a criminal conspiracy cheated the complainant through the medium of Md. Ismail Lubbai. They also, particularly the first accused falsely represented to the complainant that if he pays off the creditors of Md. Ismail Lubbai, he would get back the total amount with great pecuniary advantage to himself. Sometimes the first accused also represented that he was going to see the finance Minister at Delhi to expedite the payment of the amount payable under the 'decree' in favour of Md. Ismail Lubbai. Several bogus orders of High Court, bogus chalans for the remittances of money to the credit of the High Court for 'incidental proceedings' were produced by the first accused to satisfy the complainant. The accused went to the extent of preparing bogus High Court orders showing that cheque books and pass books for drawing amounts ordered in favour of Md. Ismail Lubbai and 'poundage' has to be paid. All these bogus documents and false representations were made by the accused so as to dishonestly induce the complainant to make not less than fifty one payments to one or other of the accused between the period 30—10—56 to 24—7—57 amounting to Rs. 48,390/-. The first accused requisitioned the services of a tout by name Imanuddin alias Basha, examined as prosecution witness No. 10 during the trial and who became almost blind by then. He was an expert in drafting and concocting all sorts of bogus court orders freely using legal terms and phrases. The complainant also got exhausted by making these heavy payments till at last he thought, better late than never, that he should ask for a consolidated acknowledgment from Md. Ismail Lubbai and three of the accused i. e., the first, third and the fourth. From that time all the accused began to disappear. So much so, that the complainant guessed that he was defrauded by them. When he found that there was no prospect of getting back the moneys lent by him, the complainant reported the matter to the police on 11—5—1958.

The crime was investigated by Sri P. K. Varadachari, the then Administrative Inspector of Crime Branch, Madras City,

who retired as an Assistant Commisiner of Police, Madras, charge sheet was filed on 4—11—1958 against all the four accused in C. C. No. 6442/58 before the third Presidency Magistrate, Saidapet, Madras, for offences of criminal conspiracy to cheat and cheating the complainant and dishonestly inducing him to part with a total sum of Rs. 48,390/- (Section 120 B. I. P. C. and 420 I.P.C.). All the accused pleaded 'not guilty' to the charges made against them. The trial went on from 30—1—59 to 14—5—59 and fourteen prosecution witnesses including the officer who investigated the case were examined. On 14—5—1959 judgment was delivered by the court convicting the 1st accused and sentencing him to nine months R.I. The second accused was acquitted for want of criminal intention on his part. The third and fourth accused were released under Section 4 (1) of the Madras Probation of Offenders Act on their own bond and one surety for Rs. 1000/- for a period of one year.

The question may arise as to whether Md. Ismail Lubbai who was examined as prosecution witness No. 3 should have also been included as one of the accused. From his evidence it was clear that he filed C. S. No. 173 of 1938 against the Imperial Bank of India as a pauper suit. the same was dismissed by the High Court on 12—9—1940. Thereafter there was no further proceedings of any sort by or in favour of Md. Ismail Lubbai in the High Court, Madras. The evidence of Md. Ismail Lubbai and Imamuddin alias Basha were to some extent divergent. The former stated that the latter made him believe that further proceedings were going on and the latter said that the former brought the fourth accused and asked the latter i.e., Imamuddin to represent that the proceedings were being continued and money due under the decree passed in favour of Md. Ismail Labbai for huge amounts against State Bank was ready to be realised. But certain it was that, that the fourth accused was probably the first victim of this hoax and the fourth accused was so much ruined that he adopted the same tactics for realising at least some portion of the money lost by him by taking the first and the third accused as his partner using the same Md. Ismail Lubbai as the medium and Imamuddin as their technical adviser to cheat the complainant and draw cash as heavily as possible from him. The intervention of the first accused through the fourth accused in this affair was certainly a turning point. From that moment the first accused played the leading role in this game of cheating. In fact the first accused overdid his part to such an extent that at one stage Md. Ismail Lubbai sent on 2—5—58 a complaint to the Commissioner of Police against the 1st and the fourth accused for cheating him i.e., Md. Ismail Lubbai and for not accounting for collections made by the first and the fourth accused on his behalf.

There was another prosecution witness by name Ramachandra Naidu examined as No. 4 in the case. He was also a victim of this gang and he was similarly cheated between May 1956 to April 1958 to the tune of Rs. 650/- on the same basis. His evidence also revealed the leading role played by the first accused. This witness contacted the Registrar, High Court of Madras and verified all about the bogus decree and the

imaginary huge decree amount to be immediately paid. Thereupon the Registrar, High Court, Madras, sent a report to the Commissioner of Police on 10—4—1958 about Ramachandra Naidu's incident.

In the above said two cases, one common significant factor can be found, i.e., in the first case, the Tanjore parties and the Pollachi parties and in the second case both the doctor complainant and Ramachandra Naidu, all these persons who were cheated were, intelligent, experienced persons but all were duped. It is surprising that none of them contacted any legal adviser of their own before or at the time of parting with money and took advice, probably, the same persons would have sought careful legal advice if a really needy person sought from them a mortgage loan on the security of his property. But the bogus financier, the fake finance broker, the degenerate Honorary Presidency Magistrate and his detestable companions, all these people obviously invoked so much of confidence in the minds of their victims that they, the victims, had no time even to think about a lawyer. This is the fundamental implication of 'white collar crime'.

* * *

WITS

"Here comes Mr. Winter, Inspector of Taxes,
I'd advise ye to give him whatever he axes,
I'd advise ye to give him without any flummery—
For though his name's Winter his actions are summary."

—Theodore Hook.

The Lonsdale Story

By
An officer of the Special Branch, C.I.D., Madras.

THE espionage activity of Gordon Arnold Lonsdale successfully carried out in the metropolitan city of London and its suburbs behind the veneer of secrecy so obligingly provided by an ' American ' couple ostensibly dealing in antiquarian books possessed all the characteristics of a thriller, but had to be cut short, thanks to the timely information passed on to the police by an alert employee of the Port Auxiliary Repair Unit at Portland. One day, in February 1960, the Dorset Police received information that Houghton of the ' Repair Unit ' was spending more money than he could really afford on his £. 14 a week salary as a clerical officer. The information was so commonplace as not to warrant ordinarily an enquiry, but it was not so with the Dorset Police. The Police verified the information and found it to be true. Furthermore, the police officials found that Houghton was making regular trips to London. The Dorset Police informed the Scotland Yard which entrusted the case to the Special Branch. The Special Branch decided to seek the help of M. I. 5, the Counter–espionage organisation. The records of Houghton were simultaneously checked.

After a fairly distinugished career in the Royal Navy in which he rose to the rank of 'Master–at–Arms,' Henry Fredrick Houghton was demobilised in 1945. Five years later, Houghton was employed as a civil clerk and for a brief period worked in the British Naval Attache in Poland. He returned to Britain in 1952 and found work in the Admiralty Underwater Weapons Establishment at Portland. Needless to say that the work of the Establishment was a highly guarded secret. During the period, Houghton became friendly with Miss. Ethel Elizabeth Gee, an employee at the same Establishment. Later, Houghton was transferred to the Port Auxiliary Repair Unit. His work at the Repair Unit continued to be a secret. Houghton continued to meet Miss. Gee and eventually they became engaged to be married.

The M.I. 5 officials kept a watch on the movements of both Houghton and Gee. They found, after months of patient surveillance, that the two had another contact whom they used to meet at various places in the city of London. The contact, it turned out, was Lonsdale. Gordon Lonsdale entered

England in 1955 on a Canadian passport and was the Director of a company engaged in making bubble-gum machines. But, the firm soon wound up its business as it ran into heavy weather. One thing Gordon was most anxious to hide but could not from his friends were his distinct slavonic features. He was heard to assert, whenever his attention was drawn to his alien features, that he was a Canadian, with certain vehemence.

There were two versions about Gordon. According to one source, he was the son of an old Bolshevik and bore the name of Vasilyevia Pakhamov. Another version related that he was Russian born Konon Molody who lived in U.S.A. Be that as it may, Lonsdale managed to enter Canada and also acquire a birth certificate in the name of Gordon Arnold Lonsdale. He entered England *via* U.S.A.

The watch was now switched on to Lonsdale. It was found that Lonsdale and Houghton met on quite a number of occasions, Miss. Gee also participating, mostly in public houses and at the end of these meetings articles in the shape of packages were exchanged between them with Lonsdale invariably at the receiving end. On one occasion, in November, after his meeting with Houghton, as usual, Lonsdale was found driving his car to Ruislip where he spent the night at a house in Cranly Drive. The officials found one more participant in the game and decided to keep a watch over the house. Enquiries revealed that the house in question was in the occupation of a married couple Peter and Helen Kroger. Peter Kroger was an antiquarian book dealer.

The Krogers came to England in 1954 on New Zealand passports issued to them in Paris by the New Zealand Consulate. These passports, it later turned out, had been issued on the basis of false birth and marriage certificates. After living for a while in a small private hotel immediately on their entry into the English capital, the Krogers bought the house No. 45, Cranly Drive on mortgage and settled there. Peter Kroger had some knowledge on antiquarin books and passed off as a book dealer in the locality. He even became a member of the Antiquarian Book Sellers' Association. Mrs. Kroger was something of an amateur photographer and she made no secret of her hobby to her neighbours and friends. Lonsdale, also ostensibly interested in photography, was their friend who used to visit the couple often and on occasions when the Krogers were away in the Continent used to stay in the house.

With these particulars on hand so assiduously gathered over months of patient plodding, the security authorities decided that the time had come finally to strike. So, on 7th of January 1961, when Houghton and Gee set out on their 'mission' to meet Lonsdale, they had the couple watched closely. The trail eventually took them to the familiar Old Vic Theatre where at 4-30 in the afternoon Lonsdale appeared. All the three were seen walking near the Old Vic when Lonsdale took the shopping basket which Miss. Gee was carrying and moved to the inside of the pavement. Just then Detective Superintendent Smith turned up and told them they were under arrest. The arrest was effected on suspicion of their having committed offences punishable under

Official Secrets Act. All the three were taken to Scotland Yard for questioning. The search of their persons was made and each of them was found in possession of sizable amount of cash and currency. A search of Lonsdale's flat was also made and it was found that he had $. 1800 in cash carefully hidden inside the Chinese scrolls at two places. The two parcels in Gee's shopping basket contained admiralty test pamphlets and a tin of undeveloped film. The film was found to contain more than 300 photographs of fleet orders and the type of weapons carried in the ships. The search of Kroger's house was even more revealing.

Superintendent Smith called on the Krogers at 6-30 the same evening when the couple was at home. On being questioned about Lonsdale, the Krogers came out with the expected denials. They were promptly asked to go over to Ruislip Police station. Mrs. Kroger after taking permission from Smith picked up her coat and handbag and was about to walk into the kitchen when Smith asked for her handbag. Helen handed over the bag. It was found to contain an envelope which she admitted was given by Lonsdale earlier that day. The envelope had a letter inside written in Russian, a piece of glass with microdots and a message in cypher. Among other articles found in the house were a microscope, piece of cellophane used to serve a sort of home-made film for micro-photography, a table lighter with a cavity at the botton in which were fitted signal plans for secret wireless transmission, radiogram used as receiver and powder tincontainer into which a micro-dot reader was fixed. The trap door to the kitchen led to a secret wireless transmitting station. Besides, there were several forged passport under various names and Amercian dollar bills. Even a Scotland Yard could not but envy at such a complete outfit of espionage apparatus.

All the five arrested persons were duly brought up before the Bow Street Court and later, committed to the Central Criminal Court presided over by Lord Chief Justice, Lord Parker. The trial was opened on 13th March 1961 and lasted for eight days. The accused were defended by eminent Counsels. However, on the face of overwhelming evidence, the plea of 'not guilty' by the defendants was of no avail and the Jury found no difficulty in returning an unanimous verdict of guilty against all the five accused. Accepting their verdict, the Judge awarded sentences of 25 years for Lonsdale, 20 years each for the Krogers and 15 years each for Houghton and Gee. Thus came to an end what was termed, in the words of the Lord Chief Justiee of England, one of the most disgraceful cases that ever came up before the Central Criminal Court.

The Lonsdale story had yet another interesting revelation to offer. At the trial, it was conclusively established that the Krogers were none other than Morris and Lana Cohen. The finger prints of Peter Kroger were found to tally with Morris Cohen of U.S.A. taken at the time of his military service in the United States.

The Cohens were American citizens whom the F.B.I. was searching for more than ten years ever since the notorious Atom Spies' case in 1950. Morris Cohen who was a school master fled the United States with

his wife when it came to be known that the F.B.I. agents were after him for his complicity in the atomic secrets leakage in which the Rosenbergs went to the chair. Cohen, it was found, was the son of Russian Jewish immigrants who found abode in the United States and was brought up in the suburb of New York. Perhaps, this accounted for his later-day subservience to the communist cause. More startling was the information that the Soviet Spy Master Colonel Rudolf Abel was one of the visitors to the Cohens while they were living in the United States.

The Lonsdale case is undoubtedly one more feather in the cap of Scotland Yard. The way in which the officials worked up the case to a successful culmination speaks volumes of their quiet efficiency and dogged tenacity for which the English Police are justly known. The entire machinery moved in as a well oiled machine picking up the various shreds and wearing them around the perpetrators of this notorious crime of spying obviously in favour of a foreign power. In the process of uncovering the activities of the various participants to this sordid game, Scotland Yard pressed into service all the available techniques known in police work to advantage, an object-lesson indeed for all other law enforcing agencies engaged in counter-intelligence work.

* * *

" How many a thing which we cast to the ground,
When others pick it up becomes a gem ? "

—Oscar Wilde.

A FERVENT APPEAL

By

V. ELANGOVAN,

Sub-Inspector of Police, Uthukuli Police Station, Coimbatore District.

THE sands of eighteen years have fallen into the glass of time since we attained independence. Among all the states Madras State has proved to be a smart and well administered one with its loyal and law-abiding citizens. The people of this State have raised to many a bitter occasions both in the struggle for freedom and in the embryonic stage of our democracy and exhibited high order of discipline and spirt of tolerance.

Now here is a time of troublesome occassions with unpleasant becomings. Everyone knew that lawlessness prevailed over the State on and after 26 January 1965, the day on which Hindi was declared as official language of the State by Government. This proud land of ours has seen so many passive struggles to liberate itself from foreign clutches. But in the recent agitations against Hindi, miscreants and anti-social elements, seizing the opportunity, have played a ruthless roll stooping to annihilate public property and to commit more heinous crimes than that. And actually police had to open fire at various towns where nothing short of that could possibly save the life, liberty and property of the public.

It goes without saying that our police is known for its rich quality of *esprit de crops* and high order of discipline and devotion to duty. Despite our police has suffered to a great extent during the recent agitation, our police had, had to face the people and not enemies. They had to face them with a combination of firmness and love, at an unpleasant, chaotic and indefinite situation. The general public might even have gone to the extent of forming bitter, but mistaken ideas about our police. It is high time for us to disclose the truth to the general public. The police is no policy-maker. Theirs is only to uphold the policies of the people whom they serve. Any democratic citizen will expect this and this only from a police in a democratic country.

The police is the custodian of law and order, a friend of everyone, helping hand in distress and it has got its own multifarious duties to be attended to and that too amidst adverse comments and pungent criticisms.

By the time, I remember a famous quotation by an English essayist. It reads, " Anyone is at liberty to rotate his walking stick when he walks on the road but his liberty ends when the tip of his walking stick reaches another man's head". A fitting comment of the liberty of people in a democracy. The first man's liberty to rotate his walking stick is to be guarded and the second man's liberty of

his head not being hurt by a walking stick of someone else is also to be guarded. This subtle theory of democracy is to be put into practicablity. Who is to safeguard those liberties in a democratic country? Who is to shoulder this most modern, and still-in-experiment responsibility? It is only police and our police does it with utmost sincerity and devotion to duty. Ours is the job where we have to protect the life and liberty of the people in this democratic country. In that we have no partiality. Our views are straight and our love for the people is profound. But like the recent agitation, if devil takes the high hand when, disorder contaminates the land, and when normal life of the people is at peril, it is none else but our police, as every one could reasonably see, should come up, put down and eradicate the evil.

It is appalling to note that two of our Sub-Inspectors have sacrificed their lives, that too at the hands of miscreants and anit-social elements who stooped to heinous crimes and it is needless to say that they have become martyrs who died a death that should go down in history as a spontaneous example of a police officer's duty in a state of democracy. In the act of safeguarding the rights of the general public during the recent agitation, many a police personnel got bodily injured. They have so suffered to save the people, to guard their rights and to prevent injury to their property and prestige. Any citizen of a democracy has a right to expect the police to be firm and unbent towards hooliganism and rowdyism at a period of restlessness and disorder. And so did our police the job that was widely appreciated by general public because, after all, in a democracy the government as Abraham Lincoln defined it, 'is the government of the people, by the people and for the people'.

Now the time has come. The revelation has come. The incidents of the recent past run before our eyes liks a movie to expose to the whole nation how our police have conducted themselves for the cause of the people.

Now here is an appeal, a fervent appeal to the **people,** full throated and full hearted, to be reverberated at every corner of the state, to be echoed at every soul. We have always seen each other. Our relations are unquestionable, our co-operation was remarkable, our affinity has been impeccable. The recent restlessness has left bitter remembrances amidst us. Let us forget the bitter past and strive well for the good of the people. And in that, we solemnly affirm, as ever before, that our police shall surmount whatever obstacle that may come, withstand whatever difficulty and testing of will and strength on to prove itself a body of faithful servants to the people.

Let strength be bestowed on our police to march ahead triumphantly with firm polite footing and fervent love towards people through the unbeaten tracks of the developing democracy of ours. Thus conducting itself the Madras Police will, ever as before, set an example for tommorow's citizens of our land.

Let us once again implore **Him** to restore peace to the souls of those two Sub Inspectors who in the recent agitation at the hands of brutal and ruthless marauders.

Our Salute!

During the recent agitation many Police officials had laid down their lives while on duty. Some of the photos of the police officials who had been killed and injured are seen here.

M. RAMASAMI

Born on 1st July 1922. Enlisted as Police Constable on 7th November, 1942. Promoted as Head Constable on 6th April 1959 and Sub-Inspector on 18th July 1963. Native of Thadagapatti, Salem district. He has earned 88 rewards. Dependants: Wife and 5 children (2 sons and 3 daughters).

RAMACHANDRA SINGH

Born on 5th September 1920. Enlisted as Police Constable on 30th August 1943, promoted as Head Constable on 1st October 1947. Native of Thamaraipatti, Melur Taluk. He earned 25 rewards. Dependants: Wife and 5 children.

N. K. VENKATESAN

Born on 1st July 1925. Enlisted as Police Constable on 12th October 1944, promoted as Head Constable on 17th April 1959 and Sub-Inspector on 21st. May 1964. Native of Big Conjeevaram. He earned 55 rewards. Dependants: Wife and 5 children (2 sons and 3 daughters).

DEVARAJ

Born on 1st July 1919. Enlisted as Police Constable on 31st July 1946. Native of K. Rajakapatti, Dindigul taluk. He earned 37 rewards. Dependants: Wife and a son.

MUTHUSWAMI

Police Constable No. 1093, Gudalur Police Station. Injured during the disturbances, is undergoing treatment at present in the Erskine Hospital, Madurai. He is a native of Chatrapatti, Palani Taluk.

Bereaved Families

Family of S. I. Sri Ramaswami.

Parents of S. I. Sri Venkatesan with their grief striken daughter-in-law.

Family of H. C. Sri Ramachandra Singh.

Family of P. C. Sri Devaraj.

cared little for their lives, but a lot to their country.

Once again we fervently appeal to the proud citizens of the State to extend their warm hands of co-operation to "**Your Police**" but for which the proud police force of Madras State would not have added many a blooming feather to its victorious cap.

* * *

The Lord let the house of a brute to the
soul of a man,
And the man said 'Am I your debtor ?'
And the Lord—'Not yet : but make it
as clean as you can
And then I will let you a better.

—Tennyson.

Crime Statement for the Quarter Ending 31—12—1964

Name of District	Area in sq. miles	Population	Total number of crimes	Offences relating to Currency and Bank notes	Offences relating to Coins	Murder	Kidnapping	Dacoity and preparation and assembling of dacoity	Robbery	House breaking	Thefts	Criminal assault	Total number of juveniles concerned	Policemen per 10,000 of population
(2)	(3)	(4)	(5)	(6)	(7)	(8)	(9)	(10)	(11)	(12)	(13)	(14)	(15)	(16)
Madras City	49.4	20,00,000	1,677	3	—	6	11	—	1	50	839	—	91	28
Govt. Rly. Police, Tiruchirapalli	2,457		152	—	—	—	—	1	—	4	146	9	9	—
Tiruchirapalli	5,571.13	26,95,071	964	—	—	25	12	1	1	192	60	—	—	—
Thanjavur	3,742.01	28,82,670	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	7
South Arcot	42.08	27,90,651	973	—	—	14	3	—	3	213	573	61	25	6
Chingleput	335.31	18,53,619	1,526	—	—	7	7	—	5	468	809	180	50	10.36
North Arcot	4,654	28,65,235	1,757	—	—	43	16	—	3	623	1,129	314	219	—
Salem	6,894.8	30,97,220	536	—	—	22	16	1	2	198	337	288	30	6
Coimbatore	6,024	31,54,296	1,548	—	—	31	5	—	4	230	605	—	59	5
Nilgiris	1,098.14	2,79,359	152	—	—	2	—	—	—	35	67	14	9	13
Madurai Urban	1,769.761	12,68,828	1,240	1	—	4	3	—	1	40	192	6	93	12
Madurai North	3,099.24	16,22,989	370	—	—	22	4	2	9	188	378	45	29	6
Ramanathapuram	5,919	23,09,938	5,807	—	1	40	8	3	9	282	840	—	62	—
Tirunelveli	4,337	24,45,967	812	—	—	16	13	1	8	165	358	148	52	9
Kanyakumari	646	8,24,000	271	—	—	4	1	—	—	42	83	33	8	8

EDITORIAL

TOWARDS OUR OBJECTIVE.

It is gratifying to note that our Readers are evincing increased interest in the Madras Police Journal. However, we wish to further impress upon all the Readers that we should spare no efforts to make our Journal more attractive, interesting and useful.

As a step in achieving our objective, we intend opening a new Column 'DISTRICT NEWS' for your use. Under this Column any News of Police interest in the City and Districts pertaining to noteworthy crimes and their detection, Sports and Welfare activities, and any acts of gallantry or promoting good Police-Public relation will be published. But, of course the Senior Officers concerned should supply us with the necessary News that occur in their jurisdiction during the quarter. To this end they are requested to keep an alert watch for such News items, which may be reported to us promptly. Suitable photos about the News items are also welcome for publication.

Any contribution for the Columns 'Cartoons' and "Caricatures" as well as 'Wit and Humour' may please be collected from Readers and sent to us early. Our request for articles in Tamil is yet to be reciprocated.

The subject for the ensuing quarter's 'READERS'-FORUM' is "USE OF FIREARMS BY POLICE". Readers are requested to send their considered views on the subject by 15—8—'65 well in time for publication.

The Rules for the Photographic competition for 1965 have been published in this Issue. Senior Officers are requested to give due publicity to the Competition and also encourage officers of all ranks to participate in it.

We eagerly expect and earnestly request all the Senior Police Officers to extend their hearty Co-operation in an abundant measure to achieve our desired objective.

RULES OF THE ANNUAL PHOTOGRAPHIC COMPETITION HELD UNDER THE AUSPICES OF THE MADRAS POLICE JOURNAL 1965.

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1. A Committee consisting of the Inspector-General of Police, the Deputy Inspector-General of Police, Railways and Armed Police, and the Editor of the Madras Police Journal will judge the photos and their decision will be final.

2. A prize of Rs. 50/- will be awarded for the photo which is adjudged the best and next two bests will be awarded Rs. 30/- and Rs. 20/- respectively.

3. Photos must be the original work of the competitor and must be certified by a Gazetted Police Officer that it was taken by the sender.

4. The photo should be of black and white.

5. The photo should be on subjects of POLICE INTEREST and of CABINET size.

6. No photo will be returned to the competitor. The competitor shall transfer the right to print to the Editor and the Editor reserves the copyright and the right to publish or not, any or all photos.

7. Competitors should not send more than three entries each and should furnish their full and complete address.

8. The competition is open to all ranks of the Madras Police Force.

9. Photos should be sent to the Principal, Police Training College, Vellore, so as to reach him on or before 1—11—1965 and photos received after that date will not be considered for the competition.

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